

tion, and exuberant imagination he pictured some rare, strange or fateful good fortune for each member of the class, which over all was thrown the mellow light and perfume of memories fondly cherished during 20 eventful years. A well rendered vocal solo by E. H. Fuhrman having been given,

#### THE CLASS ADDRESS,

"Education and the Higher Life," was delivered by Rev. W. D. Furry. The address was masterful in its grasp of great principles and the fundamental problems of life. It especially emphasized the necessity of the moral element in education, without which power is dangerous and culture vain. After a pleasing piono duet by Arch N. Dawson and Miss Flora Hiffner, Pres. J. Allen Miller in timely and touching words presented the diplomas to the class. The inspiring class song, the chorus of which was,

Then, happy days, farewell, farewell,  
We speak it with a sigh;  
These happy days, with all their joys,  
We bid a sad good-bye.

was then sung with touching emotion. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Louis Bauman, and another commencement, fragrant with fond memories and tender recollections passed into history.

#### Notes

Brother J. C. Cassel of Philadelphia, one of the board of trustees attended the commencement and expresses himself as well pleased. In Brother Cassel the college has a staunch friend.

Rev. Louis Bauman, genial C. E. Deffenbaugh, Brother Ruff, and many former students were present to witness the exercises and renew old acquaintances.

A gentleman was heard to remark of one of the students for the year, "What a change you have made in that girl; there is three times as much in her face as there was last fall."

There was both inspiration and sadness in the scene at the depot Thursday morning when the students left for their homes with many good-byes and well-wishes.

The College Chapel was tastefully decorated for the occasion with bunting, evergreen, flowers and potted plants.

The yellow badges, "Ashland College," were conspicuous about the college commencement week.

On account of the sickness and death of his father, George C. Carpenter was unable to attend commencement exercises.

Mr. A. H. Lichty will spend his vacation in England, intending to return in September to take up his work in the Theological Department.

The rain on the evening of the graduating exercises did not prevent the chapel from being entirely filled.

#### From Niagara Falls

I was somewhat impressed with the statement of Hon. James Bryce, M. P. when he said, in his discussion of the American plan of government, "The framers of the constitution of America builded *better* than they knew." And when some one on the car yesterday said we can all see Niagara Falls by moonlight, this saying of Bryce's seemed to echo in my ears, 'We planned better than we knew.'

Our party on this trip consists of twenty-three young college men, of whom nearly all are of the University of Kansas. Our journey to Niagara was exceedingly pleasant. Tho the ride was somewhat tiresome there was plenty of amusement, both inside and outside of the car to keep one in good spirits.

The scenery varies greatly and is too beautiful for me to even attempt to describe, especially in my limited time.

The first place of any real interest to us was Lake Chautauqua, New York. The lake is an exceedingly beautiful one and the surroundings are in good keeping with the lake.

If the chautauquas that are held here each year are as good according as the grounds are beautiful, great good comes to the cause of the Master thereby. We had a brief stop-over in Buffalo, N. Y., which we spent very profitably viewing a small portion of the city.

Of course we were all very much excited when we arrived at Niagara Falls City, about 8:30 P. M. We crossed over to the Canadian side of the river after viewing the great, roaring, foaming river that is known all over the world. Mother Nature could not have given us a prettier, bright moonlight night if she would have gone to a whole lot of extra trouble. What a sight! I shall never forget it. We walked up to the falls or rather down, because the river flows north and the Falls fall to the north. We reached the American falls first and after looking carefully at them we passed on to the Canadian or horse-shoe falls.

Great men and women have failed in the attempt to describe these falls and great painters have failed in an attempt to reproduce them in colors. Why then should I attempt an impossibility? Such marvelous beauty and power could not exist were it not for a Nature who is presided over by a God of beauty and love. As we stood gazing on the great river rushing along at a wonderful rate of speed producing such a grand, soul-thrilling, and soul inspiring, I could not help exclaiming, Behold the *beauty* and the *power* of God! If any one can carefully look on Niagara Falls and not be a changed man or woman, at least in a degree, there surely is something wrong with that person. To say Niagara, by moonlight is GRAND, is expressing it very mildly.

The following morning we proceeded to view the whirlpool. The water here is estimated to be over five hundred feet deep.

Tho quite calm on top with the exception of its gigantic circular motion it is very turbulent underneath, and we were told if a steamer or a large stick of timber once gets into the whirlpool it will stand it on an end. Captain Webb, years ago tried to swim across the whirlpool but lost his life without accomplishing his purpose. On the way from the whirlpool to the Falls (4 miles) we noticed this announcement: Christ's church—Church of England. Ven. Archdeacon Houston Rector.—Services—etc. Two of us stepped up to a gentleman who proved to be the Sunday-school superintendent, and asked permission to visit the school. Our request being granted, the Archdeacon happened out, and the superintendent introduced us to him. He is a man of about 70 years, quite tall and slender, very fair complexion with a head of shaggy, white hair. He was dressed in a careless, clerical coat, knee breeches with bright silver buttons on the sides of the knee and black stockings and slippers with large silver buckles. The opening service led by the Archdeacon consisted of the reading of the creed by the school and Archdeacon in concert followed by a prayer made responsively by the school and Archdeacon. Among other things I noticed in the prayer was all repeated "God save the Queen." The scholars were questioned closely of their whereabouts the previous Sunday—when some were absent. They were made to feel that they were *missed* when they were gone.

The superintendent says "Now all remember your offering for next Sunday." Then he explained to us that their Sunday school, consisting of fifty scholars, is supporting an Indian boy—paying all his expenses, board, clothing, books, room and all. I say this Sunday-school of fifty scholars is putting this boy thru school themselves. I pray that we may acquire more of this quality and if a school of fifty children can put a boy thru school what could be done if fifty grown church members would get in earnest along this line? There is good food for thought here for the entire brotherhood. I hope several congregations will place representatives in school this year. We could imitate the example of these Canadian children still farther. Every three weeks the president of the college writes a letter to the Sunday-school and reports the work of the boy. So they know just how he does.

We looked long and carefully at the falls, rapids, etc. for our friend as well as ourselves, walked down around under the falls and in the P. M. we rode around over the city of Niagara Falls and visited the various islands, springs, and both falls from the American side. I took the trolley line from Niagara Falls to Buffalo about 5 P. M. and saw a great number of factories, summer resorts, etc., besides the great power houses where a small portion of the power of Niagara is utilized. I shall write for next week on our N. Y. visit.

A. H. LICHTY.